



mmmm. food.



Chaz

 **cvillette**

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-10-13 13:39:00

MOOD: 😊 cheerful

MUSIC: Michael Jackson - Thriller (what could be scarier than that?)

Well, the fat intake is way off the scale, but it's nearly all olive oil, except the chicken and the butter on the rice and the pie crust and a little bit of cheese, so I am going to decide calmly and logically not to freak out about it.

Apple cider, just one more reason why October is the best time of year.

(<https://www.livejournal.com/away?>

[to=http%3A/www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D9%26Day%3D13](https://www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D9%26Day%3D13))

The Fox smuggled me two gallons of the real stuff, which is to say, not the pasteurized grocery store variety, in from upstate New York, along with a couple of pounds of slipskin grapes *and a Concord grape pie*. Because he is auditioning for the role of my favorite uncle, that's why. And no, I have no idea how he got it all home on the bike. Er, chopper. Todd, if you're reading this, I apologize to your Harley on behalf of all ignorant kids everywhere.

If I had known about real apple cider, I would have left Las Vegas at sixteen, and struck out across the desert with all my worldly possessions (including a harmonica, of course) tied up in a red bandana. Go East, young man. Go East.

Also, DC has Greek takeout.

Yeah, yeah, you ask, why does Chaz eat celery?

Because it's crunchy, that's why. Also, mechanical reasons. Left as an exercise to the reader.

...my entire life really does revolve around food, doesn't it? I wonder if this qualifies as an eating disorder when it's also a medical necessity?

ETA Okay, and there should be a special place in heaven for the person who invented onion-jam-and-cheddar-cheese sandwiches.

My god, I cannot stop *eating* today. Even while looking at crime scene photos.

Maybe I'm getting ready to bud.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting


Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.
Scary.

21 comments



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[October 13 2007, 18:41:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Platypus, sweetie, if I remember the story correctly (and you know I do), you DID leave Las Vegas at sixteen with all your worldly belongings and head east.

You just didn't go far enough north. (/s the concept of unpasteurized apple cider known to the people of New Jersey?)



 [cvillette](#)


[October 13 2007, 19:11:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Shhh! I'm working on my legend!

And the emancipation took a while. It was sixteen and a half.

Halves are very important.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[October 13 2007, 19:34:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Half a pie, half a turkey, half a gallon of milk... Why, you're right!

And sugarplum, I think your legend can take care of its ownself. If it needs any help, I'll plant misleading documents on the web.



 [cvillette](#)

[October 13 2007, 19:39:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You wascally wabbit.

You're just lucky I don't play harmonica.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[October 13 2007, 21:02:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You said it, so I don't have to. *g*

I can just imagine you humming away as we all sit in the foxhole, shells bursting overhead...

Actually, you *do* hum.



 [cvillette](#)

[October 13 2007, 21:09:27 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm...

(wait for it)

...a humdinger!



[Ometotchtli](#)

[October 13 2007, 21:29:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

death of a hundred paperclips

or papercuts

but if I use paperclips I don't have to come over there

so don't make me come over there



[trollcatz](#)

[October 13 2007, 19:00:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hit the dirt! He's about to bud!

Wow, if you sprouted a second something, what would it be?

Wait, no, don't answer that. Oh, god, you'd think I'd be used to the taste of foot by now. *g*



[cvillette](#)

[October 13 2007, 19:12:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Maybe I'm just about to become the width of a normal human.



[trollcatz](#)

[October 13 2007, 19:30:32 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Don't be silly. You have a very nice width.



[cvillette](#)

[October 13 2007, 19:36:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Please tell Tricia that despite appearances, we are not *actually* screwing in the storage closet at work, kthx? Otherwise I suspect I might soon *need* the ability to grow replacement body parts....



[trollcatz](#)

[October 13 2007, 19:41:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

HAH! I could tell when you read that comment. You must be starting the winter-season fade, 'cause the blushing was TOTALLY obvious.

And yah right. Tricia flirts with you way more than I do.



[cvillette](#)

[October 13 2007, 19:48:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Blushing? It felt like the blood *draining* from my face!

Okay, *totally* flustered now.

(Besides, Tricia doesn't like boys, does she? Somehow it makes a difference.)



October 13 2007, 20:30:58 UTC COLLAPSE



October 13 2007, 20:33:13 UTC COLLAPSE



October 13 2007, 20:38:07 UTC COLLAPSE



October 13 2007, 20:36:07 UTC COLLAPSE




October 13 2007, 20:49:41 UTC COLLAPSE



October 13 2007, 20:52:49 UTC COLLAPSE

And?




 [trollcatz](#)

[October 13 2007, 21:03:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ohhhhh, all right.

Thank you, most kind Platypus. *g*



 [cvillette](#)

[October 13 2007, 21:06:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Anything for my favorite harpy.

[\[locked\] Dream Journal](#)

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[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

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[Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.](#)
[Scary.](#)